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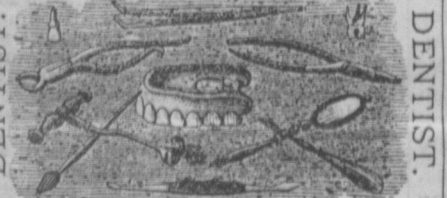
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side the Manual Alphabet, which many
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happy to print for customers at very
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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

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NUMBER 23.

POETRY.

A BLACKSMITH'S SONG.

Clang, clang, clang, clang!
Bellows, you must roar, and anvil you must
ring!
Hammer, you and I must work, for ding, dong
ding!
Must dress my Kate and baby, and bread for us
must bring.
So dong, ding, dong, ding!
Anvil to my hammer make music while I sing—
Clang, clang, clang, clang!
Ding, dong, ding, dong!
Dear to Kate's ear, my old hammer, is your
song!
For while my anvil rings and clangs she knows
there's nothing wrong!
She knows we're busy earning what will be hers
ere long.
So ding, dong, ding, dong!
She loves me more and more as she hears my
anvil's song—
Ding, dong, ding, dong!

Clang, clang, clang, clang!
Oh, well I love my smithy when the birds in
spring-time sing,
And the pleasant sun comes streaming in, the sun
that loves to bring
Its gladness to me, working, and to hear my an
vil ring.
Dong, ding, dong, ding!
And to see my iron glowing, and the sparks in
showers spring—
Clang, clang, clang, clang!

Blow, blow, blow, blow!
Bellows, you must work till the furnace is
aglow.
Snug is my old smithy when, without comes
down the snow,
When sooty wall and rafter in the blaze are all
aglow.
Blow, blow, blow, blow!
What care I if the storm, without, be high or
low?
Blow, blow, blow, blow!

Clang, clang, clang, clang!
Merrily the hours fly that hear my anvil ring;
And quick my evening chair and my pipe and
glass they bring;
Then, while Kate works beside me, I'm happy as
a king.
Clang, clang, clang, clang!
God give me always health and strength to make
my anvil ring!
Clang, clang, clang, clang!

STORY TELLER.

JANE'S BROTHER JOHN.

Only three little months since that
Saturday morning, and yet how the
world is changed to me! I had prom
ised my little son his favorite dish
of stuffed meat for Sunday's dinner, and
had forgotten thyme, the very root
and essence of all flavors; so, in hot
haste, with my sleeves rolled up, my
white apron on, and nothing but a
dusting-cap on my head, I rushed in
to Jane, singing cheerily to myself,
"I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows."
In truth, Jane was a bank where some
thing else could be had besides this
fragrant commodity. Many a time I
had tidied over a Sunday's dinner with
the help of a pudding or pie from her
capacious larder; and on rare occa
sions, seasons of dire necessity—for
Jane was more chary of money than
any thing else in the wide world—she
had lent me a bit of currency, which I
always paid back at my earliest con
venience, even if I was compelled to
borrow it from somebody else, because
I knew that to be in Jane's favor, one
must not forget what she called a
business transaction. I confess with
shame and remorse that I have lost
count of half loaves of bread, lumps of
butter, small quantities of vinegar,
pepper, mustard, and even a scuttle of
coal. These things have passed from
my memory, and left no distinct trace;
but I have never failed, when I have
been compelled to borrow money from
my sister-in-law, to put the amount
down on the kitchen-door, and have
even worn a string on my finger till
the debt was wiped out. She wasn't
exactly my sister-in-law—she was my
brother-in-law's brother's wife—but it
amounted to the same thing, and I've
even introduced her as my sister some
times to save ceremony. Jane gener
ally explains, for she is a very con
scientious and strict woman, but the
ramifications of relationship are so in
tricate that I never stay to hear them
unravell'd. On this Saturday morn
ing of which I speak I rushed into
Jane's kitchen, singing,
"I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows,"
but the notes died away in an embar
rased cough. For there, by the kitch
en range, tilting back in his chair,
and staring at me with all his might,
was a strange gentleman. One could
see he was a gentleman at the first
glance; and, truth to say, all the good
people that visited Jane did not reach

my idea of true gentility. In the
mean while a warm, generous, encour
aging smile lighted up his face.
"My—my sister is out?" I stam
mered, looking about me for Jane.
"Your sister?" he said, inquiringly;
and as Jane wasn't there I was com
pelled to explain.
"Not exactly my sister," I began;
and suddenly he broke in:
"Your sister-in-law, you mean?"
"Oh, what does it matter?" I said.
"It's of some little consequence to
me," he said, still smiling in his
pleasant way, and somehow I felt as
if I'd known him a hundred years.
Before I knew it I began telling him
about the stuffed meat for my little
Howard's Sunday dinner. I had to
wait for Jane, and it was stupid to
stand there and say nothing. At the
least encouragement my tongue
always ran like a mill-race, and here
was the brightest and best of reasons
for talking, when I had so ready and
willing a listener, and one so sympa
thizing and genial. From my little
Howard it was the easiest thing in the
world to get back to his poor, dear
papa, and my heart was strangely
warmed and comforted by the gentle
sympathy that shone in the face of
this kind gentleman for my widowed
and lonely condition.

As usual, when my tongue ran ahead
of my reason, I was brought up short
by the awkward consequence of the
impulsiveness of mine, and when I
found that I was actually being con
soled by an entire stranger, my tardy
timidity took fright, and I should have
beaten a retreat if he had not antici
pated me.

"I think Jane is coming," he said.
"I will go out for a walk, but I hope
soon to see you again."
"I couldn't help smiling when he
smiled, to save my life. He caught
up his hat from the dresser, and went
to the door.

"Why, where are you going, John?"
said Jane, upon the threshold.
"I'll be back presently," he said,
and with another little nod to me, he
disappeared.

"To think of that woman next door,
sticking a pin in her baby's eye!" said
Jane. "I declare to goodness, a wom
an that won't sew hooks and eyes or
buttons on her dress don't deserve to
have a baby!"

I hastened to turn sideways to Jane.
My poor dear Howard used to say that
every embrace of his was at the risk
of being stabbed with a pin or a
needle, so, to change the subject, I
asked Jane who the gentleman was that
had just left us.

"Why, that's brother John," said
Jane—"brother John, from Long
Island. He's such a home body, I guess
you've never seen him before." Here
Jane paused, and winked her eye at
me, and smiled. Her smile was like
her brother John's, and lit up her
whole face. "You see," Jane went on,
beginning to mould her bread, but
still nodding and winking at me,
"John's come down here for somethin'
special. My worst enemy couldn't
call me a match-maker, but when I
see a poor widow strugglin' along try
in' to keep the wolf from the door, I
can't help takin' an interest. There's
nothin' mean or contrivin' about me."

"And I hate a meddler; but ever
since Belindy died John's just buried
himself down there at his place on
Long Island; a beautiful place—be
yu-ti-ful," repeated Jane, unctuously.
"Trees fairly laden down with fruit;
and what with new-laid eggs and
cream, the place is next door to a pa
radise. There ain't no manner o' use
of John's givin' up his whole life to
mournin' over Belindy; she had a
good time of it while she lived; never
had to raise a hand. John's that
foolish about a woman that she never
has to raise a hand, and that's some
thin' for a poor strugglin' widow to
think of, isn't it, Nelly?"

"Yes," I stammered out, my face
in a glow, and a world of confusion
battling at my heart. This good crea
ture Jane had evidently invited her
brother John purposely to see me,
and though her intentions were good,
what must be think of my meeting him
half-way in his consolation a little
while ago? Oh, how bold and con

triving he had found me! How in
the world was I to know he was a
widower, and invited down for a special
purpose?
"Oh, why didn't you tell me, Jane!" I
cried.
"Well, you see, I couldn't tell how
it would turn out. John didn't know
there was a mortgage on Susan's prop
erty."
"Susan!" I repeated.
"Yes; you know Susan—my hus
band's sister. She's comin' down on
a visit to-day, and John says he don't
care a pin about the mortgage; he's
only afraid he can't care for Susan.
You see, his heart was bound up in Pe
lindy."

I began to understand that it was
not my lonely condition that Jane had
interested herself to ameliorate, but
that of her husband's sister, Susan.
It took quite a weight of confusion
from my heart, but left it strangely
sad and discomfited. It was so hard
to be alone and desolate, and have no
body care whether one lived or died,
and Susan was so much better off
than I!

"I thought Susan was quite com
fortably situated," I said.
"Well, there's the mortgage," said
Jane; "she keeps 'botherin' us about
that mortgage all the time, and my
husband can't undertake to bolster up
all his relations. You see, I just told
John all about it, and it's a business
transaction, Nelly. If she gets John,
we won't hear any more about that
mortgage."

I began to lose all interest in the
conversation, and remembered that
my poor, dear Howard had told me
how sordid and mercenary all these
people were. It was really dreadful
to hear the most sacred sentiments of
life degraded to the level of mere busi
ness transactions. Jane's brother
John didn't look like this kind of a
person, but of course he must be. The
whole thing so confused and bewildered
me that I went away without my
thyme, after all.

We all know what appalling things
can happen in an incredibly short
space of time, and how our dearest
hopes are blasted when we least look
for a calamity. I had not expected to
be absent five minutes, and had left
my kitchen window open, as the morn
ing was so balmy and sweet. Imagine
my dismay when I saw a strange cat
actually standing on my kitchen table
and helping himself to the meat which
had already cost me so much trouble.

He was a lean and hungry animal,
with murky green eyes; and though
he fled at my approach, and had not
made much progress in his meal, of
course the damage was irreparable.
"What you've touched, you may take,"
I said, and flung the meat after the
green-eyed monster.

Then I banged down the window,
shut out the balmy air, and looked
dolefully at the miserable materials
left to me. I might have borrowed
any one of them, or all of them, if the
meat had been there, but I couldn't
ask Jane for the meat; it would be
like the Irishman begging the loan of
an egg for his pinch of salt. No; it
was plain to be seen that little Howard
must do without his Sunday dinner.
I didn't care for myself, but my poor
little fatherless boy would suffer for
my carelessness and neglect. And, truth
to say, he was not wont to suffer in
silence and uncomplainingly. I should
have a terrible day, and began to feel
more and more that life was a hideous
and unbearable burden. I saw through
the front window a lady go by, wear
ing a seal-skin saccage; I could not
think it possible it was Susan. But
it was—yes, it was Susan. She had
the seal-skin saccage which she had so
long coveted. Some people were
born to good luck. Heaven forbid
any injustice on my part, or useless
repining at the ways of Providence,
but it did seem hard that Susan should
have everything. To crown all, I saw
somebody else pass my window. It
was Jane's brother John, with a lovely
bunch of violets in his hand. He was
only a few rods behind Susan; he
would soon overtake her, and give her
the violets, with some nice little
speech about her eyes, which, I re
membered, were a washed-out blue.

Then they would go into one of Jane's
appetizing little lunches, while I and
poor little Howard would sit down to
a crust; and the end of it would be
that Susan wouldn't have to raise a
hand, while I—Well, I must go
about my sweeping right straight
away.
Which I did at once. But the salt
and bitter tears that fell from my eyes
ought to have allayed the dust of my
dining-room. I didn't care for any
thing so much as my little Howard's
disappointment. How could I con
fess to the child that I had left his
precious bit of meat to be devoured
by that green-eyed monster? He
would kick and cry and refuse to be
comforted, and I would be most mis
erable.
While the tears were falling like
rain upon my broom, a big shadow
loomed up at the door, and there
stood Jane's brother John, with the
bunch of violets still in one hand, and
a bunch of thyme in the other. I
turned my tear-stained face away from
him, and held my hand for the thyme.
I was sorry to seem so ridiculous. Of
course Jane had told him all about his
mistake, and he had come to apologize
and explain. I wished he would not
mind, but go back again to Susan;
but he held my hand tight in his own,
and put into my fingers the pretty
flowers, looking down into my face
with a world of tender inquiry as to
its forlorn and woe-begone condition.
"These blossoms will serve to gar
nish your Sunday dinner," he said, "in
which I have become strangely inter
ested, and could not forbear bringing
you the thyme which you left behind
you."
"It is useless," I said, smiling dole
fully; "the green-eyed monster has
spoiled all."
"Ah," he said, his face suddenly
brightening, "is that the trouble?
Bless your womanly little soul, how I
love your frank generosity! How
sweet it is to hear something straight
from the heart, without affectation or
sham! Ah, believe me, you have
nothing to dread from the green-eyed
monster."
I knew from the tenderness of his
voice and manner he thought I meant
he was jealous of Susan, and I felt the
hot blood rush up to the frill of my
dusting-cap. I wanted to tell him it
was only a green-eyed cat, and flattered
out that he had made a mistake; but
he broke in again, eagerly:
"Yes, I know there is some little
mistake about the relationship. Jane
has told me that instead of being
something or other, that you are the
other thing; but the main thing is
that you are the one woman in the
world for me. I never saw any body
in my life—at least, that is—I mean—
since—"

And here the poor fellow grew
silent, thinking, doubtless, of Belinda.
I was sorry so sensitive and loyal a na
ture should be thrown away upon Su
san, whom I knew to be cold and
calculating, thinking more of her
mortgage than the human heart, but I
could not be treacherous and base.

"I am sorry," I said—for frank
ness was a part of my nature, and
Heaven knows I was sorry to my
heart's core—"but I cannot interfere
with the plans of your sister Jane. I
know that she is only my brother-in
law's brother's wife—"

"Oh," cried Jane's brother John,
"won't you please make the relation
ship a simpler one? See what mis
chief it has done already! I shall love
nobody but you—I shall marry nobody
but you."

And all at once, while my hand was
still closed in his own, and the violets
were drooping from the warmth of
both, who should burst in upon us but
sister Jane!

Her face was flushed, but not very
wretched, and she seemed rather
pleased than otherwise at the tableau
before her. "For goodness' sake,
John," she said, "when you come
back to the house don't say a word to
Susan; she's engaged to the Baptist
minister. I never liked the looks of
the man myself, and wouldn't want to
marry anybody with such an ugly
squint in his eye; but he holds Susan's
mortgage, and if he looked even ways
to the moon, she wouldn't care. So
perhaps it's better as it is."

"I'm sure it's ever so much better
as it is," said Jane's brother John.
"Harper's Weekly"

A USEFUL GLOSSARY.

TECHNICAL WORDS AND PHRASES USED IN
LAW AND BUSINESS, WITH THEIR MEANING.

Administrator. One who manages
or settles the estate of an intestate.
Appreciate. A rise in price.
Arbitration. The hearing and de
termination of causes between parties
in controversy by a person or persons
chosen by the parties.
Assignment. The transfer of prop
erty to assignees for the benefit of
creditors.
Attachment. A seizure of goods or
property by virtue of a legal process.
Bears. Those who scheme to de
press or bear down prices.
Bequest. Something left by will;
appropriately real estate.
Bill of Exchange. A written order
from one person to another to pay
money to a third person.
Bond. A sealed instrument by
which a corporation or person binds
itself or himself and its or his heirs or
assigns to pay a sum of money on the
day or days specified.
Bondsman. One who gives securi
ty for another.
Bulls. In stock gambling, those
who scheme to raise prices.
Certified Check. A check stamped
good by the bank on which it is drawn.
Chattels. Every kind of property
except real estate.
Check. An order on a bank for
money.
Collaterals. Bonds or other valu
ables left with the lender of money for
security.
Conservator. One who protects an
incapable.
Coupon. An interest certificate at
tached to a bond, to be cut off when
due.
Deed. A sealed instrument in writ
ing transferring property.
Demoteize. To take from a coin
by legislation its legal-tender quality
or function.
Deposit. A sum of money left with
a bank or banker subject to order.
Devise. To give real estate by will.
Discount. Interest paid in advance
of use.
Draft. A written order by one
man upon another, or upon a bank.
Exchange. The cost charged for
paying money in some other place.
Executor. The person appointed
by a testator to execute his will after
his decease.
Factorize—Garnish. When B has
money or chattel property of A in his
possession, C, a creditor of A, serves
a legal warning on B not to allow the
property to pass from his hands.
Fee. Property.
Fee-Simple. A title to property
without condition or limits.
Flat. When bonds are sold, as usual,
at a price which covers accrued in
terest they are sold, in brokers' phrase
flat.
Foreclosure. Deprivation of the
right of redeeming a mortgaged es
tate.
Forge. To make falsely. Most fre
quently by signing another's name on
a note or document.
Freehold. A life estate in real prop
erty or in fee.
Grace. The three days allowed be
yond the time specified for the pay
ment of a note.
Guarantee. An engagement that
another shall perform when he has
stipulated.
Guardian. One who has the care
of another, especially of children.
Indorsement. A name written on
the back of a note.
Insurance Policy. A certificate of
insurance.
Interest. What is paid for the use
of money after use.
Intestate. Without a will.
Lease. A contract for letting prop
erty for a limited time.
Legacy. A gift by will of personal
property.
Lessee. One who receives a lease.
Lessor. One who gives a lease.
Liën. A legal claim on property to
secure a debt.
Mortgage. A pledge of property to
secure a debt.
Mortgagee. One who takes a mort
gage.
Mortgager. One who pledges prop
erty for a debt.
Notary. A public officer who at
tests deeds and other writings.
Note. A written, unconditional
promise to pay money.
Order. A direction in writing for
the obtaining of goods or money.
Patrimony—Inheritance. An es
tate derived from one's ancestors.
Personal Estate or Property. Mov
ables, chattels.

Power of Attorney. Authority giv
en by one person to another to trans
act business in his name.

Probate Court. A court for the
probate or proving of wills.

Protest. A written declaration by
a notary public to all parties concern
ed of the non-payment of a note or
draft.

Quitclaim. A deed of release or re
linquishment of a claim.

Real Estate. Immoveable property,
as lands and tenements.

Receipt. A written acknowlegd
ment of goods or money received.

Red Tape. Pertaining to official
formalities, especially in law.

Remonitize. To restore to coin its
former legal-tender function.

Scaling. The term has a new mean
ing, and signifies the reduction of a
debt without a corresponding pay
ment.

Stocks. The capital of a bank or
other company in the form of trans
ferable shares.

Stock Certificate. Shows how many
shares one has standing in his name
on the company's books.

Sue. To prosecute in law; to make
legal claim.

Taxes. A levy made upon property
for the support of the government.

Testator—Testatrix. A man or wo
man who leaves a will at death.

Trustee. One to whom property is
intrusted.

Usury. The excess of interest tak
en above the rate fixed by law.

Waiver. The relinquishment of a
right to be released from one's obliga
tions as indorser on a note.

Will. A legal declaration for the
disposition of one's property after his
death.

PARIS EXPOSITION NOTES.

The Paris correspondent of the New
York Herald writes about the Ex
position as follows: The contrasts be
tween this Exhibition and others are
varied. It ranks among the great shows
of the world in point of size, variety
and utility. Those who have figured
over the space say there is almost as
much room as there was in our stu
pendous Centennial. So far as mere
bulk is concerned our main building in
Philadelphia looked as large as the
whole collection of buildings here.
That was because we used a great deal
of space for mere space, while here
every foot is occupied. Our corridors
were wider; our rooms were higher.
In the agricultural, machinery and
main halls there were points from
where you could obtain a bird's eye
view of all the inside. I question if
we ever shall see again as fine a view,
for instance, of an interior as could be
had from one of the central stairs in
the main building. In our Machinery
Hall and Agricultural Hall there was
much space wasted. This made it
pleasant for those who came to stroll
and see, but it did not add to the value
of the show. We had no such display
of the fine arts.

In works of utility we surpassed this,
as we surpassed Vienna. In all that
goes to beautify a word, to make it at
tractive and civilized, this exhibition
will exceed any that has preceded it.
That is because it is in these arts that
the French excel, and this show is
French. The French have taken more
than half the space. They occupy the
Troadero Hall exclusively. They have
possession of the most of the annexes.
They crave more room. When Ger
many retired it was thought the blow
would be fatal to the project. But the
French rallied with renewed ardor,
and every hammer and every needle in
the Republic was given to the Exhibi
tion.

England makes the best display here
after France. But it is not as fine as
she made in Philadelphia. There may
be more of the British Islands here,
but there is not so much of the British
Empire. We shall long remember
how majestic Great Britain looked in
our Centennial, her colonies gathered
around her, nestling under her wings,
as it were, India, Canada, Australia,
Tasmania and so on. Canada and the
colonies did much for us that you do
not note here.

We miss Turkey, and with Turkey
we miss Egypt. Egypt has played so
marked a part in these pageants that
her absence from the Champs de Mars
takes away much of the color that ad
ded interest to Philadelphia. Brazil
and Mexico are absent, and with them
we lose two unique features of the
Philadelphia show.

The real value of the Exposition is in
the representations from France, Eng
land, Holland, Spain, Belgium and
Switzerland. These are the countries
that stand out as the most attractive.
In the second class I would put the
United States, Austria, Italy and the
Oriental countries, China and Japan.
Belgium and Holland do better here
than with us, but I cannot see, how
ever, speaking from the rapid and cur
sory view that one must necessarily
take on this opening day, that any
other country does as well. As a
French Exhibition this will surpass any
the world has ever seen. As a monu
ment to civilization it is a glory to the
age. As the protest of a republic
against war, and in time of war it is a
marvel, and cannot but have an effect
on overtaxed, overdrilled and over
burdened Europe that no one can im
agine. As an international show it
will not rank with that in London, or
in Paris in 1867, or in Vienna, or Phil
adelphia. Still there is a splendor
about it unequalled in its way, and any
one who can come should not fail to
come and see.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
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Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y., Associate
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23 Linden St., Cleveland O.
REV. HENRY WINTER SYLVE, Foreign Editor,
U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes
published; it contains the latest news and cor-
respondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
If not paid within six months, 1.25
These prices are in advance. Remit by post-
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Rev. HENRY WINTER SYLVE, U. S. Mint, Philadel-
phia, Pa.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

INSTITUTION EXHIBITIONS.

The time was when, if an institution
wanted anything of its Legislature, the
only sure way was to go and give an
exhibition of pupils before that body.
So, too, efforts to establish institutions
in other States were generally success-
ful in proportion to the attraction of the
exhibitions presented. Many States owe
the existence of their present schools
for the deaf to the interest awakened
in people of influence by exhibitions
of the deaf from Hartford or New
York. Such things belong to the past.
The precedents of flourishing schools
for the deaf in certain other States are
found of sufficient weight to over-balance
legislative objection to the estab-
lishment of a school in a new locality.
And when to these is added the remi-
niscence that while formerly the Hart-
ford Asylum was thought sufficient to
educate the deaf of the whole country,
a government grant being actually ob-
tained on this happy fallacy, the present
fifty and odd schools are not sufficient
to accommodate all that should
be taught, the all important aid of the
exhibition as a clincher on legislative
action is not found necessary.

One of two principals object to ex-
hibitions on the ground that they do
not show the true mental status of the
pupils. They lead the public to ex-
pect too much. Carefully conducted
and long-continued drill make the se-
lected exhibitors well nigh perfect,
and show them off, as representatives
of a whole, in a manner far above that
possible in the school-room from which
they come. By proving a part it is
sought to prove the whole. And the
pupils thus taken from their usual rou-
tine for particular cramming lose in-
stead of gaining, and the happy and
proud parent, thinking his child's pro-
ficiency something remarkable, gauged
by his exhibition performance, is cast
down many pangs when he comes to
look at him and sound him in the
quiet and privacy of the family circle,
with no skilled prompter near. For
these and other reasons that might be
stated these few principals condemn
exhibitions, and will have none of them.

But generally the exhibition is a lo-
cal sub-institution, and the more fre-
quent and public it is the better it
pays, from a financial view. People of
sympathies and money often find in
these exhibitions proper subjects to
remember, and when their wills are
opened a respectable sum is often found
bequeathed to the institution. It does
not always matter whether they attend
or not. Newspaper accounts are fre-
quently long, elaborate and interesting,
and these, meeting the eyes of people
of wealth, leave a substantial impres-
sion.

The New York Institution recently
held a public exhibition in a metropol-
itan tabernacle, before a large audience.
Two blind and deaf pupils took part
in the exercises; also a mute without
arms, and the newspaper assertion
that there was not a dry eye present
was no exaggeration. Nor was it a
matter of surprise to read, about a fort-
night afterwards, that the institution
had received a gift of five thousand
dollars.

The pupils themselves enjoy these
exhibitions; and those so fortunate as
to appear on the platform are not in-
sensible to the honor, and usually
strive to retain it year after year. It
is a sort of prize in itself, and, among
the highest classes, a privilege which
has many advantages in its wake.
The "star" exhibitor among the pupils
makes friends and receives benefits
that could not otherwise accrue to him,
and, lastly, the exhibitor has the con-
solation that his *alma mater* is the bet-
ter for him and his efforts.

Deaf-Mute Services in Concord, N. H.

A NEW SOCIETY ORGANIZED.

"The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mis-
sion" was organized in Concord, N.
H., on Saturday afternoon, the 25th
of May. Mr. Thomas Brown was chosen
Chairman; Mr. Head, Secretary
and Treasurer; and Messrs. Wright,
Smith and Allison, Executive Com-
mittee. Mr. Job Turner was chosen
preacher. The society was formed to
promote the welfare of the deaf-mutes
of New Hampshire and to prevent
agents of other societies, except the
New England Industrial Home for
Deaf-Mutes, from collecting money in
that State.

On Sunday morning, May 26th, the
deaf-mutes in attendance at the con-
vention which organized "The Gran-
ite State Deaf-Mute Mission" met in
the parlor of the Club House, Con-
cord, N. H. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet con-
ducted a short service and gave them
some religious instruction. After he
left, in order to conduct the 10:30 A.
M. service in St. Paul's Church, Prof.
Atwood, of Newburyport, followed
with some appropriate remarks. At
2 P. M., in St. Paul's Church, Dr. Gal-
laudet conducted a service for his deaf-
mute friends, and at 6:30 P. M. there
was a "combined service." Every one
seemed to feel that much good had
been accomplished by this gathering
at Concord.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Club.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Club
held its last meeting of the season on
the 25th ult., and was adjourned until
October next. The officers for the
ensuing year are: W. T. Collins, Pres-
ident; Charles A. Smith, Vice-Pres-
ident; Mrs. Julia Atkins, Secretary;
Hiram B. Brown, Treasurer; James
Ritter, Librarian; Misses Toole, Sa-
rah and Libbie Schutt, and Hiram B.
Brown, committee on debate, lecture,
library, &c. Mr. John T. Southwick
had the honor of being appointed
counselor of the club. The new offi-
cers are to be installed at the next
meeting.

A Recent Service for Deaf-Mutes.

In St. John's Church, Newark, on
Thursday, the 30th of May, Ascension
Day, at 11 A. M., the Rector, Rev. Dr.
Pennell, presented four persons to
Bishop Odenheimer for confirmation.
One of them was Miss Dulong, a deaf-
mute. There were thirteen deaf-mutes
at the service. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet
interpreted the whole service and the
Bishop's address. The altar and font
were beautifully decorated with flow-
ers.

THE CONCERT THIS EVENING.

Mrs. A. M. Parker's Concert, at Em-
pire Hall, this (Wednesday) evening,
will be one of the finest musical enter-
tainments ever offered to the people of
this village and vicinity. She will be
assisted by the Mexico Parlor Orches-
tra, comprising the following: Mrs.
A. M. Parker, Piano; F. B. Foote,
Violin; T. H. Webb, Cornet; W. O.
Huntington, Clarinet; W. M. Flint,
Baritone; also J. W. Miller, first Violin,
whose reputation as a violinist is so
well known that his presence as a play-
er at this concert is a sufficient guar-
antee of its success, and J. M. Fenn,
Trombone, both of the well-known
Orchestra of Watertown, and Miss E.
L. Wrenn, of Oswego, Vocalist, whose
musical talent is so favorably known
that the fact that she will assist at the
Concert this evening is, of itself, suf-
ficient to guarantee a good attendance.
The Entertainment is to consist of
Orchestral Music. There will be Solos,
Duets and Trios on various instru-
ments. All lovers of good music
should make it a point to attend the
concert this evening, and we can safely
assure them that they have a rare
chance to enjoy a first-class musical
treat where they will get more than
their money's worth. Concert to be-
gin at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

Concert—Anniversary.

HINTON'S ORCHESTRA COMING—THE GRADU-
ATING CLASS OF 1878.

The class of students graduating
from Mexico Academy will give a con-
cert, the music to be furnished by
Hinton's Orchestra, of Syracuse, in
the Presbyterian Church of this village,
Tuesday evening, June 18th. The
Anniversary and Graduating Exercises
will take place in the same church, on
the following day, Wednesday, June
19th, at which Hinton's Orchestra will
also furnish music. To meet the ex-
penses incurred on Anniversary day
the concert, under the auspices of the
graduating class, is to be held on the
above-named evening. Hinton's
Orchestra has a wide-known reputation
for rare musical talent, and our citizens
generally have an interest in matters
pertaining to our Academy, and it is,
therefore, confidently hoped that the
concert will be well patronized and the
Anniversary Exercises largely attend-
ed.

FACTORY FACTS.

Close confinement, careful attention
to all factory work, gives the opera-
tives pallid faces, poor appetite, lan-
guid, miserable feelings, poor blood,
inactive liver, kidneys and urinary
troubles, and all the physicians and
medicine in the world cannot help
them unless they get out doors or use
Hop Bitters, made of the purest and
best of remedies, and especially for
such cases, having abundance of
health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in
them. None need suffer if they will
use them freely. They cost but a
trifle. See another column.

A Very Nice Present.

From George Stinson & Co., Port-
land, Me., we lately received a present
of a very beautiful Floral Cross and a
magnificent Calla, two Chromos, both
of which are executed in the finest
style of workmanship, and are as nat-
ural to the eye as if they were actually
a veritable floral-wreathed cross and a
genuine growing plant. Some steel
engravings sent at the same time, and
by the same firm, of a highly-finished,
beautiful kind, are fine adornments
with which to ornament the walls of
a parlor or sitting-room. The above-
named firm have three new advertise-
ments elsewhere in our paper. They
will be found on the fourth page, and
we take much pleasure in inviting the
notice of our readers to what is there
said. The advertisements referred to
are represented by three different
firms, namely: True & Co., Augusta,
Me.; Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.;
H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

Church Work Among Deaf-Mutes.

A service for deaf-mutes will be
held in St. Paul's Church, Boston, on
Sunday, June 9th, at 3 P. M.
A service for deaf-mutes will be held
in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn,
on Sunday, the 9th of June, at 3 P. M.; in
St. Andrew's Church, Harlem, on Sun-
day, the 16th of June, at 4 P. M., and
in Christ Church, Williamsburg, on
Sunday, the 23d of June, at 3 P. M.

RE-UNION OF THE CONFIRMED AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

All persons who have
at any time been confirmed in this
church, are specially invited to join in
the Holy Communion service, either
at 7 A. M. or 10:30 A. M., on Wednes-
day, the 9th of June. It is hoped that
the deaf-mutes in and near New York
will respond to this invitation.

TO THE LADIES.

MARVELOUSLY GOOD AND MARVELOUSLY
HAPPY.

We believe that we place our read-
ers under personal obligation in calling
their attention to a work which has
come to our desk this week. Imagine
a volume of one hundred pages, about
the size of Harper's Bazar, of fine pa-
per well printed and bound. As we
turn the pages, beautiful illustrations
meet the eye in rapid succession, until
we realize that every article of dress
suitable for Ladies and Children is
here presented to view. Ladies cos-
tumes from the plainest calico wrapper
or house dress to the most elaborate
silk garments. Children's suits from
the cheap summer romp dresses to the
most costly party and graduation suits.

Underclothing, Baby-Wear, Dress
Goods, Dress Trimmings, Shoes, in
short, every article in which a house-
wife can be interested is richly illustrat-
ed. Underneath comes a clear, con-
cise description of the article, and then
follows the price at which it can be ob-
tained.

The ordinary Fashion Magazines
give you no hint as to what a garment
will cost when it is made up. This
book gives you this information exact-
ly. Furthermore, interspersed be-
tween the Fashions, this volume con-
tains the most interesting, the most
practical and the most instructive
Reading-matter for Old and Young
folks. The writers are the best, every
line is original, and every line is worth
reading. Instructive articles on Fash-
ions, valuable lectures on cooking by
Miss Corson, the Superintendent of the
celebrated New York Cooking
School, charming poems, essays, stories
etc. etc., interesting to every age,
by Madge Elliot, Paul Long, Kate True,
Daisy Eyrebright, E. E. Rexford, Mrs.
Pollard, Church, etc., etc.

And now, most marvelous of all,
this attractive volume can be subscrib-
ed for at the insignificant price of 15
CENTS. Its name is "EMERSON'S FASH-
ION QUARTERLY," published by Messrs.
Ehrlich & Co., 287 to 295 Eighth Ave-
nue, New York City. The subscrip-
tion for a whole year including four
numbers is only 50 cents; for one
number 15 cents. We feel sure that
all of our lady readers who are tempt-
ed by this notice to subscribe for it
will express one regret when the Spring
number comes into their hands—re-
gret that they have not been subscrib-
ers years before.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At its meeting the Manhattan Liter-
ary Association unanimously passed
the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased the Grand
Commander of the universe to call
from his earthly labors, and from our
midst, Alexander Patterson, of this as-
sociation, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow in sub-
mission to the Divine will, we sincere-
ly mourn the loss of a beloved brother-
member and a true and faithful friend.

Resolved, That, great as we feel our
loss to be, we appreciate the greater
loss sustained by the family of our late
brother, and the fullest sympathy of
this association is hereby extended to
those bereft of a kind son, and loving
brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these res-
olutions be sent to the family of the
deceased, and to the DEAF-MUTES'
JOURNAL for publication, and also be
entered in full upon the minute-book
of this association.
R. Rusk, Chairman.
S. SCHLOSS, Committee
H. FREY, on
F. CAMPBELL, Resolutions.
F. T. BROWN,
Alexander Patterson, it will be re-
membered, was killed by the cars in
Newark. L. DUFFERS.
New York, May 29, 1878.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to asso-
ciations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and
readers will keep us supplied with items for this
column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

PROFESSOR Woods is the ladies' man.—Ad-
vance.
Dr. Gillett was serenaded—previous to his de-
parture for Europe.

Cows get into the flower beds of the Kentucky
Institution and spoil them.

The Kentucky Institution boys have lately been
weeding corn and potatoes.

The new building of the Minnesota Institution
was recently being plastered.

The Central New York Institution exhibits
June 19th and vacates the 20th.

The *Gazette* press recently turned out 20,000
impressions for a local job office.

Closing examinations at the West Virginia In-
stitution commenced Wednesday, May 29th.

A Virginia deaf-mute boy, eight years old, was
recently seriously injured by a freight train.

A western report has it that a deaf-mute cooper
in Illinois makes from 25 to 28 barrels a day.

Mr. Sclarsos, of the Kentucky Deaf-Mute, is
not married, after all, but doubtless wishes he
was.

The June examinations are now in progress at
the Central New York Institution. They are
tough.

A few days since Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bond, of
Brooklyn, E. D., were the happy recipients of a
little girl baby.

The Kansas Institution boys are killing rabbits
as fast as possible, and earning the State bounty
of 5 cents per scalp.

H. A. Rumrill, is living on his farm near Syra-
cuse, N. Y. His parents and sisters are with
him, spending the summer.

SEVERAL of the boys at the Minnesota Institu-
tion recently attended a circus, and declared
that they got their money's worth.

The Deaf-Mute Jr. is the name of a new pa-
per that puts in an occasional appearance from
the Kentucky Institution printing-office.

The pupils of the Kansas Institution, many of
them for the first time in their lives, partook of
ice-cream, at a party, a few nights since.

A nine of tough, rough, hard-fisted town boys,
titled the Clippers, played the boys of the Central
New York institution, recently, and beat them 14
to 3.

JOHN Lynch, assistant foreman of the shoe
shop at the Michigan Institution, thinks of going
to Paris, says the *Mirror*, during the coming va-
cation.

Dr. Gillett has gone to Europe, leaving a stand-
ing invitation for the authorities to go around
investigating, at their own sweet will, during his
absence.

The *Gazette* man warns the loving couples that
all their sparring on the Virginia Institu-
tion grounds that he has set a photograph conveni-
ently near.

The *Mirror* complains that its composers, of
both sexes, are so careful of their spines that
they allow type, on the floor around their cases,
to stay there.

PROF. T. L. Brown, of the Michigan Institu-
tion, has sold his house and lot to a fellow-teach-
er, and purchased another site, on which he pro-
poses to build.

WINDMILLS are what the Minnesota Institu-
tion boys were amusing themselves with at the latest
accounts. We are glad to hear that so many of
them have a taste for mechanical skill.

The *Mirror* wants to know if editors of deaf-
mute papers will be allowed a seat in the Con-
vention of Instructors. Come east, Pond, and we
will get up an impromptu convention for you.

The Illinois Institution teachers must be ex-
ceedingly well off in this world's goods. No mat-
ter where the teachers' association meets, it is
always at Professor's or Miss so and so's "elegant
residence."

JACOB Tuttle has grown bold. According to his
letter published in the JOURNAL of last week he
will give a gold thimble to the best lady teacher
in the country. We wonder who the natural
mute will be this time.

On the day of Dr. Gillett's departure for Eu-
rope one of the little girls wrote on her slate,
"Lord, please bless Dr. Gillett while he is on
the trip. I want you to keep him and must not
let him drown in the sea."

WOULDN'T it be a lively year in 1879, among
the different Institutions, if each one would issue
a newspaper?

It is possible and we should be gratified to see
such things come to pass.—Index.

It is a common mistake of the Institution pa-
pers to credit the *Companion* with the greater
part of the *Popeye* peas. We believe in giving ev-
ery one his due, and there will be a few peas for
those papers if they are not careful.—Popeye.

W. H. Bolen, one of the pupils of the Fresh-
man Class and belonging to the Cabinet Shop
has made several excellent Chess boards with the
men, knights, castles etc., executed in a very
beautiful manner—much credit is due to him.—
Tablet.

Miss Mollie A. Clary, of Portland, Me., sends
\$41.50 for one year's subscription for your valu-
able paper. Miss Clary is deaf, but dumb
never attended a deaf-mute school, but would
have subscribed sooner if she had known where
to send the money.

Cows disappearing mysteriously from the Kan-
sas Institution barn, and the cows appearing to
have been milked over night, several of the deaf-
mute boys set a watch and one dark night caught
a "gentleman of color" in the act, and gave him
a thrashing he will not soon forget.

The *Mirror* of May 24th, under the heading
"A Chain with three Links," publishes a few
clippings from our recent editorial articles. Well,
if that constitutes a chain with three links, we are
satisfied with that kind of a chain, and do not in-
tend that it shall be troubled by any broken links.

SUNDAY evening, May 19th, Rt. Rev. George D.
Gillispie, Bishop of the Western Diocese of Michi-
gan, and Acting Bishop of the Eastern Diocese,
preached to the pupils of the Michigan Institu-
tion. Professor Parker translated his remarks,
which were listened to with attention until finished.

E. E. Miles, of Syracuse, N. Y., and C. O. Up-
ham, of Watertown, N. Y., go to Redfield, N.
Y., to-day, (Wednesday) to enjoy a trouting ex-
cursion. We wish them much success, and hope
they will return home with large quantities of
the beautiful speckled trout which abound in
Redfield.

PRINCIPAL Noyes, of Minnesota, has a dictio-
nary of signs, of fifty pages, by J. S. Brown, Ba-
ton Rouge, La., (1856). The author had it in
mind to print a larger and complete vocabulary,
but died too soon. The *Companion* says there is
a dictionary of signs in the French language, of
two volumes.

The improvements around and in the Nebra-
skan Institution grounds are 500 emerald and goose-
berry bushes; half an acre of strawberries; lots
of grape-vines; 155 apple and 33 chest of pear,
cherry, plum, and peach trees; and other things
of both shade and fruit. The deaf-mute boys
helped in the good work.

A Philadelphia correspondent says: The pu-
pils of the Pennsylvania Institution had a treat
at supper time on the evening of the 20th ult.
The manner in which they rubbed their eyes and
the quantity of water which came from them,
would give you an idea what the treat was.
Our housekeeper had been a "bee line" from
the room ere she had been there three minutes.

At the recent deaf-mute fair held in Salem,
Mass., in aid of the New England Industrial
Home, Whittier's poem, "Maud Muller," was ex-
ceedingly rendered in the sign-language by Mrs.
R. H. Atwood, of Newburyport, Mass., with Rev.
Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, interpreting for the
benefit of the hearing audience present. This is
the same lady who, a few months since, so af-
fectingly translated a beautiful poem on the oc-
casion of the ordination of Rev. Samuel Rowe, of
West Dordford, that many were affected to tears.

A swindler called at the house of an old mute
couple named Brackett in Hermon, Maine, and
pretending to be an officer of the United States,
threatened to take them to jail if they did not
pay him ten dollars. They are both uneducated
mutes and communicated with the scamp through
one of their children. They gave him five dol-
lars, all they had. He was barely out of the
house when one of their grown up daughters ar-
rived. She roused the neighbors, who captured
the sharper, and he now languishes in jail await-
ing trial before the U. S. District Court. The
penalty for obtaining money by personating a
government officer is very severe, but the fellow
deserves all he will get.

WILLIAM P. Evans, of Walker, Lima Co., Ia.,
writes: "The price of wild land near our place is
from \$10 to \$15 per acre, and the price of im-
proved land, with or without houses, is from \$20
to \$30 per acre. I would like to have some deaf
and dumb families come here and buy farms
cheaper than they do in New York. The price of
land in Michigan and other Western States is too
high for poor deaf-mute farmers."

I planted corn on the 4th of May. The crop
here is coming up and looks good; some grows
slow and some fast. We have had some heavy
showers since last spring. We are the only
deaf and dumb family here, and are members of
the M. E. Church. I am a temperance man, and
wish all your readers would sign the pledge and
join the Blue Ribbon Society. My mute cousin,
George W. Evans, is in Crawford Co., Iowa, and
has signed the pledge and joined the society.

Will some reader of your paper give me the ad-
dress of Miss Charity B. Vogelzang, who lives in
Maryland? [She now resides with Mr. J. T. Let-
tle, in Sardis, Panola Co., Miss.—Ed. JOURNAL.]

The editor of this paper spent a day last week
in Watertown, whether he went on business. Dur-
ing his stay there he was the guest of Mr. Charles
O. Upham, who is living with his parents. The
editor expresses his hearty thanks to Mr. Upham
and his parents for their kind and generous re-
ception, especially the former, who showed him
over the city. Among other places of interest
visited were the Davis Sewing Machine Com-
pany's Works, Spring Wagon and Paper manu-
factories, and many more places of interest. If
Mr. Upham will give us a call we will show him
over our town, and take great pleasure in so doing,
though it is minus any very extensive manufac-
turing interests as compared with other large
towns. We also made a short, but pleasant, call
upon Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cooper, and upon
Mr. George Bean, who is still working at his old
trade—cobbling boots and shoes. We had the
pleasure of seeing Mr. and Mrs. Cooper's little
darling in short dress, and she will soon walk.
Mr. and Mrs. Cooper are going to New Lebanon,
on the Hudson, to spend the summer with Mrs.
Cooper's parents, where they will indulge in pure
air, sweet rich milk and cream, and plenty of
fresh vegetables.

The sixth annual report of the Ontario In-
stitution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Belleville, Ont.,
is received, for which we are indebted to the
politeness of J. W. Palmer, M. A., Ph. D., prin-
cipal of the school. During the academic year
there was a total attendance of 271 pupils, as
compared with 256 the preceding year. Of these
were females, 104; males, 167. They were
supported as follows: By parents or friends 27;
by the government of Ontario, as orphans, 13;
admitted free under the amended by-laws 231.
Twenty-seven out of the whole number were en-
tered as pay pupils. The pupils made good pro-
gress in their various studies. In the carpenter
and cabinet shop about twenty-five boys were
employed, they doing a large amount of work,
consisting of repairs to buildings, furniture, en-
clothes, painting, glazing, etc., besides making
some new furniture, re-laying the floors on west
end of the building and doing the wood work of
the new building, erected for an engine and
boiler house and laundry. In the shoe shop forty
boys were employed part of the time. Owing to
extreme dry weather a small crop, made up of
the corn, the following improvements in the
work of buildings were accomplished: A building
28 by 95 feet, used for store room, two sitting-
rooms for boys, an isolated hospital for boys, a
large dormitory on first floor, and a dormitory
and room for male employees on the second floor,
also necessary lavatories, trunk rooms, etc.; an
addition to the chapel building, size 31 by 31 feet,
having a sitting-room for small girls, a hospital
for girls, and also bath rooms and lavatory; a
boiler house, 26 by 54 feet, containing cellar, for
the boilers for heating purposes, hot water boiler
and engine for driving washing machines, and
besides, having a large laundry, fitted up with
the latest appliances; a residence for the prin-
cipal about 60 feet west of the main building.
A new drain was built, about 1,400 feet in length,
leading from the east side of the main building,
to the bay. All of these improvements were
necessary and add greatly to the inmates' com-
fort and convenience. Mrs. Palmer, the wife of
the principal, who had suffered several years
from a chronic disease, died last August, deeply
regretted by her many friends. There was, also,
another death—that of one of the pupils, Joseph
Sparling, who was attacked with pleurisy, on the
19th of May, which resulted in effusion of the
chest. He was taken home by his father, on the
14th of June, and died soon after his arrival.
With a single exception there was a signal ex-
emption from accident. The case was that of a
female pupil, Georgina McCollum, about ten
years of age, who, while playing, fell from a pile
of sand and fractured her thigh. The physician,
in his report, says: "She is now under treat-
ment, and I have reason to believe that when the
bone is united the limb will be as perfect as be-
fore receiving the fracture." The general health
of all the inmates was good, as compared with
other years. The physician expresses much grati-
fication at the improvement made in connection
with the institution, referring particularly to
those that relating directly to hygiene, and closes
his report by saying: "From all that I have been
able to gather from the personal of many reports
of Institutions for Deaf and Dumb in the United
States and the Dominion of Canada, I am per-
suaded that, when the improvements now being
made are completed, the Ontario Institution for
the Deaf and Dumb will be equal to, if it does
not surpass, any Institution of the kind on this
continent." The institution is, unquestionably,
now, or soon will be, in a very satisfactory con-
dition for the accomplishment of its work—edu-
cating the deaf and dumb.

The best dowry to advance the marriage of a
young lady is when she has in her countenance
mildness, in her speech wisdom, in her behavior
modesty.

Local Paragraphs.

Ed. Tuller, of Syracuse, was in town
last week.

T. W. Skinner's hotel barns have
lately been painted.

N. P. Webb is improving from his
late attack of pneumonia.

Rev. W. F

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

EXTRACTS FROM A PRIVATE LETTER.

A LADY WHO IS DEEPLY INTERESTED IN THE DEAF AND DUMB.

WYOMING, Wyo. Co., N. Y., May 27, '78.
EDITOR JOURNAL.—I have received six numbers of your paper, and it is impossible for me to find words in which I can express to you my satisfaction in reading it. I not merely read them, I study them. I read them over many times. I have been trying for two years to get all the knowledge I could of the deaf-mutes, of the mode of educating them, and anything else pertaining to them. I tried various ways, every way that was within my reach, to obtain such information, and, with all my effort I am bold to say, I have learned from those six JOURNALS more concerning the deaf-mutes, all over the country and everywhere, than I had learned from all other sources combined. I prize your paper very highly indeed.

I am willing to do anything for you that I can by the way of extending its circulation. There are not many in this vicinity that are at all interested in the deaf-mutes outside of our family. There is one family in this county, of which I was somewhat instrumental in getting them to send their child to the institution at Rochester. They seem to be grateful to me for my influence, etc. They might, if they are as anxious to learn such intelligence as I am, take your paper and pay for it, as they are abundantly able. If you will send me something I can send them, your prospectus or just your card, or whatever you please, I will write them a letter, telling them how much I think of the JOURNAL, and ask them to subscribe for it. I don't wish to part with any of my papers. I want to keep every one of them for my little daughter when she is at home on vacation, and I want them myself, too, to refer to when I go after my daughter. I shall meet parents of the unfortunate deaf, and, whenever I can, I shall speak in favor of your paper. If you find anything in this letter worth publishing you are welcome to use it. If I can get any news that I think will be of interest for your paper at any time, I will send it to you if you wish.

MRS. JOHN S. MILLER.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—On Friday evening, May 24th, the patomimic entertainment, so long delayed, came off. Following is the programme:

THE RED GNOME

AND

THE WHITE WARRIOR.

At the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb,

ON FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 24TH, 1878.

(The performance was given for the benefit of the Farnham Amateur Athletic Club.)

CAST.

ALFRED—A poor young artist who loves Eugenia. Mr. E. H. Currier.

M. BLANC—The White Warrior, who wishes to marry Eugenia. Mr. H. D. Reeves.

ROUGE—(The Red Gnome), Alfred's special protector. Mr. W. G. Jones.

BERTUCIO—A miser, father of Eugenia. Mr. W. B. Crittenden.

EUGENIA—Bertuccio's lovely daughter. Miss Flora H. Jones.

VANILLA—A fairy who helps the young lovers. Miss Annie G. B. Poet.

NOTARY.—Mr. W. B. Poet.

OFFICERS, etc., by Members of the Company.

SCENE I.—ALFRED'S STUDIO.

Bertuccio comes to demand his rent. He calls in the White Knight to assist in putting Alfred out. Alfred drives them out and falls asleep. While he is asleep the Fairy Vanilla enters and leaves a sum of money. Eugenia also brings her jewels and offers to give them to her lover. Eugenia hides as Bertuccio returns. He accuses Alfred of stealing the jewels. The fairy reappears, rescues Alfred, giving Eugenia a talisman and Alfred a protector. The White Warrior is established by Rouge.

SCENE II.—A PARLOR IN BERTUCIO'S DWELLING.

Bertuccio tries to get Eugenia to sign a marriage contract. The White Warrior again encounters the Red Gnome and kills him. His skeleton continues to annoy the White Warrior, who calls for help. Mysterious disappearance.

SCENE III.—BERTUCIO'S GARDEN.

Bertuccio tells the White Knight that Eugenia shall marry him in the morning. Alfred arranges for an elopement. The White Warrior defeats Alfred's plans. The Red Gnome imposes himself upon the White Warrior as Eugenia, and finally throws him head foremost into the house. He then puts Bertuccio under a magic spell, steals his gold and gets him a beating. The Red Gnome is again killed and buried by the White Warrior.

SCENE IV.—A PARLOR IN BERTUCIO'S DWELLING.

The wedding is about to take place. Bertuccio tries to force Eugenia to sign the contract. Alfred appears and advises her to use the talisman given her by the Fairy. The Red Gnome appears with the money box and induces Bertuccio to relent.

TABLEAU.

The play went off very well till the end of the third act, when Mr. Reeves, the "White Warrior," unfortunately trod on an unfastened trap door, which had been prepared for the Red Gnome, whom he was to kill and bury there, and instead of victor he became the vanquished, for he fell through like a shot, striking the back of his head against the beam and badly bruising it. The Red Gnome, however, by his skillful acting, made it appear as if this was something in the natural order of things, and waved the whiskey bottle, he had been using to keep off the sword of his adversary, over the dark chasm, and danced round in demonic glee till the curtain closed. Mr. Reeves was stunned and his memory badly shaken, but he would not think of giving up. So, after a short delay, the curtain rose on the last act, which was played to the end with great effect. Mr. Reeves, as chief manager, deserves great credit for its success, and his energy in pushing it through, in spite of his fall, is the admiration of all. Mr. Jones, as Red Gnome, treated us to a variety of demonic leers that would have done credit to Apollon himself; we dare hope, however, that he did not learn them from that hellish gentleman.

On Decoration Day we had a half-holiday. At nine A. M. all the pupils assembled in the chapel. Dr. Peet conducted the morning services as usual, and explained to his juvenile auditors the meaning of Decoration Day. Then the gentlemen instructors entertained them with stories of the late war. Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Lloyd told of the hardships they had to bear. Mr. Jones told of the battle of Mobile Bay, and of General Sherman's exploits. Mr. Jewell exhibited a spur that his soldier brother had brought back from the war. Mr. Reeves told us more of the gallant Farragut's deeds in Mobile Bay and at New Orleans, and enlarged on the services of our sailors. There was a green mound covered with beautiful ferns on the platform, to represent the soldiers' grave, and the little girls had decorated it with flowers. Mr. Reeves suggested that now we call it the "sailors' grave," and the boys and girls willingly agreed. And then, amid great enthusiasm, the "sailors' grave" was decorated with flowers even more beautiful than those which had been placed on the soldiers' grave. It was a very touching sight to see the memory of poor gallant Jack Tar thus honored, for his memory is all that is generally left of him. His body lies where there is—

"Water, water everywhere,
Alone in the wide, wide sea."

In the afternoon the boys and girls would have had a good time, but for the rain that poured down with little intermission. Several of the boys had entered as competitors in the athletic games which were to come off in Yonkers and Mott Haven, but after a weary tramp to and from the latter place in the rain, and a dreary ride to the former place in the cars, they returned with the news that all had been postponed on account of the rain.

MRS. L.

Prof. Job Turner at Baton Rouge, La.

LOUISIANA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

BATON ROUGE, La., May 25, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER.—While I am writing this letter I am enjoying the pleasant company of Prof. Joseph H. Barnes, his lady, and Miss Mary L. Swen, a newly appointed teacher, in the parlor of this institution, from which a fine view of the majestic Mississippi river is being taken this beautiful morning.

Baton is the French word for *stick*, and Rouge for *red*. Therefore Baton Rouge means *Red Stick*. Mr. Barnes has just told me why that name was given to the place. Long ago, some French adventurers, while exploring this place, found a red stick, from which they called it Baton Rouge.

On my landing at this place, yesterday, I was met by Mr. Barnes, who kindly took me to this institution and introduced me to Major Preston, the superintendent, who told me that he was glad to extend to me the courtesies of the institution, though he was sorry that the school was not in session, the vacation having begun two months earlier than usual, which was caused by the inadequacy of the annuity allowed to this institution, and, consequently, the school is closed for this summer.

Last June Major Preston took the place of Mr. John A. McWhorter, who had been in office about eight years, and who is living in retirement on a plantation of his own thirteen miles from this town, never again intending to take charge of any deaf-mute institution, or class, because he feels happier on his farm than he has been in public life. I am obliged to say this for the information of one of his particular friends, who wrote to me at New Orleans inquiring about him, some time ago.

I am well pleased with the personal appearance of Major Preston, whose uncle is Governor Wade Hampton, of S. C., and who is very respectably connected in Old Virginia, which State gave him birth. I have this morning had it from the mouth of Mr. Barnes, through his hands, that the major is so very kind to the deaf and dumb pupils that they love him as a father. It seems to me that he manages the financial affairs of this institution more skillfully than any of his predecessors.

This spacious building, pleasantly situated on the east side of this majestic river, looks like a towering white castle. Its length is 260 feet by 90 feet with two wings, the main building being five stories high and the wings three. It has three rows of galleries all around it. I am told that walking around it eight times makes a mile. It stands surrounded by magnolia, jessamine, china cedar, and other trees, which make a cool and pleasant shade in warm weather. The river is seen twenty rods farther from this edifice than the noble Hudson river is seen from the New York Institution.

About a quarter of a mile from this building can be seen the State House, now in ruins, which was very magnificent before the war. I hear it said that it would require about \$200,000 to rebuild it if the people voted to have it on the same site.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Barnes took me to the old battle field where the battle of Baton Rouge (so called) was fought between General Williams, of Boston, Mass., and General I. C. Breckenridge. I was shown the spot where General Williams was killed.

The institution employs three teachers, Professor and Mrs. Barnes, and Miss Swen, a graduate of the Ohio Institution. Mrs. Barnes and Miss Swen are going to Ohio to spend their vacation. Miss Swen is a young deaf-mute lady of a very pleasant disposition. Mr. Barnes will remain here through the vacation till the first of October, on which day the school will re-open.

I must not omit to tell something. Just before I left New Orleans, Mrs. Marcy and four other deaf-mutes came to our boat to bid me good bye, which compliment I felt very much.

I am going away to-morrow morning, and I expect to reach St. Louis in about ten days if nothing happens. After leaving here I shall have to move from one place to another a little more rapidly, because I want to see some of the western deaf and dumb institutions in full operation, and their vacations are near at hand. This will account for my giving up visiting the other institutions till next winter.

I must stop writing now as I have some more letters to write.

God who has, I am so thankful, guided me safely through all my appointments, spare my life to meet you again at the North if He sees fit.

Ever yours, most sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

A Move in the Right Direction.

In the April 5th number of the *Deaf-Mute Mirror* for the current year appeared a report of the "Boston Deaf-Mute Society," an organization which has been in operation something over a year. This report, which was made out by Mr. J. T. Tillinghast, an officer of the society, has interested me much and will, I am sure, interest every unprejudiced person who reads it, presenting as it does, in a concise and eloquent manner, the needs not only of Boston mutes, but of mutes throughout the universe. My own acquaintance with the deaf and dumb did not begin until after I had been deaf several years, but ever since my first association with them I have felt that, for reasons which it requires but little argument to demonstrate, it is highly advisable that they should have societies and associations of their own whenever they could be gathered in sufficient numbers to sustain them. At the risk of offending some of the leading educators of the day, whose very name I revere, I some years ago expressed my ideas upon this subject in an article entitled, "The Deaf and Dumb in Theory and in Practice," and as far back as November, 1876, after attending several services for mutes conducted in the Episcopal way, I laid before a popular deaf-mute missionary my belief that the great religious desideratum of the deaf-mutes was an evangelical form of worship, having the Bible for its discipline and a creed so simple that even the partially-educated could understand it when rendered into signs; but being in feeble health at the time and feeling myself wholly alone in my views I let the matter rest, hoping others better qualified would in time feel impelled to take it up, and to-day with unfeigned pleasure I extend to Mr. Tillinghast and the members the hand of Christian sympathy and a hearty God speed.

That the deaf and dumb as much as any other class of people need spiritual instructions to the full extent embraced by the words: "Line upon line, precept upon precept. Line upon line and precept, here a little and there a little," all who accord them their proper place in the social scale must concede. Mr. Pond, the editor of the *Mirror*, recognizes this need, and, in a comment upon the above-named report, happily says: "It is a patent fact that the deaf-mute population of these United States are in need of religious instruction after finishing their education in Institutions, and as they have not been familiar with any particular denominational training, but simply taught the fundamental principles of religion, together with the beautiful life of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, and his sweet and happy teachings of love, to some the strict forms of different denominations become irksome after a time, and they gradually fall from the high religious plain on which they generously begin life. It may be an erroneous impression, but it does seem as though a greater good might be accomplished among them by all uniting, as our Boston friends have done, and each putting a shoulder to the wheel."

But while all this is strictly true it is equally true that, with but one exception, the churches throughout the land, while they have contributed liberally to foreign missions, and millions of times in universal concert have sung,

"Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation!—O, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name."

they have overlooked the vast mission field in their own country, in their own homes, and have left the deaf and dumb to spiritual darkness and starvation.

But, although the churches have been remiss in their duty to the deaf and dumb, God has not forgotten them. He will never forget them. To-day in their own ranks there are men whose hearts are on fire to proclaim in the voiceless language of signs the "glad tidings of salvation," but as the sheep must have a fold, the shepherd his hire, they tarry at home while souls that might be basking in the sunlight of Christ's forgiving love walk in doubt and darkness. Surely this state of things ought not to continue longer. In religion, as in politics, "union is strength." If we do not count millions we do thousands, 27 thousand in the United States, and if our more favored brothers and sisters will not recognize our claims we will certainly be justified in taking matters into our own hands, and asking of the public such aid as all other religious bodies feel entirely justified in asking whenever it is needed.

—Mr. Gesner of San Francisco, claims to have discovered a "chemical" freeze, with any existing machinery, pressure necessary when either or ammonia is used. He proposes to ice an acre of surface for a skating rink.

With the great majority of the deaf and dumb life is a stern reality, and they have little time for the study of elaborate creeds and isms. What they want is a gospel that teaches them that God does "not willingly afflict," but is a "refuge and strength, a present help in time of trouble;" a gospel that teaches, "There is rest for the weary," and that "Whosoever will may come and take of the water of life freely." In short they want "the sincere milk of the Word;" and this, I believe, is the gospel they will ultimately demand at the hands of all who minister to them in spiritual things. That Mr. Pond, the gentleman above quoted, favors an unsectarian gospel for the deaf and dumb is evident from his own words. Near the close of the comments he says:

We do not wish to say one word against the good work already done by some of the churches, far from it, but to look at it in the light that all Christian sects have the same end in view; they all eventually reach the same goal. Then, why not, while our deaf-mute population is so scattered and divided as to different denominations, why, say we, not all unite in one society, and receive the teachings of the different churches in one body? It is but a question of taste, of form. The Episcopalian, Methodist, Congregationalist, Baptist, Presbyterian, etc., all are striving to make mankind better, and influencing this life so that happiness in the next will be insured. Why, then, would it not be well for all to join hands, and thereby reach people that the one nor the other could not reach alone?

Is not the very fact that the churches have so long, with the one exception already mentioned, taken no active measures to provide us with the gospel an indication that God's blessing would attend such a blending into one of the various and conflicting theological elements? More, is it not an evidence that He designs us to be independent of them all; a free, evangelical body, accepting His Word in its simplest, yet broadest sense? In short, is it not a proof that He wants us to remain as He has made us, a peculiar and separate people? Talking recently with a minister who takes a great interest in the blind, and also the deaf and dumb, but whose theological views are widely different from my own, he said: "Religion is the love of God in the heart of man. Theology is the thoughts of man about God. The first is much larger and diviner than the second." He also said: "There are heights and depths beyond and below the realms of creeds and sects; on those heights, and in those depths we strike common ground of fellowship." Having derived profit from his remarks I submit them for the consideration of all who are interested in the subject of true religion, and subscribe myself,

Respectfully and kindly,
ANGIE A. FULLER.
Savanna, Ill., May 25, 1878.

LOWELL NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Some time seems to have passed since your readers have heard from the "City of Spindles," but the JOURNAL has not been forgotten. Having a few items of news I forward them.

At a recent meeting of the Lowell Silent Society Deacon Amasa Lake of the Branch street Baptist Church, Rev. Smith Baker, of the First Congregational Church, and Rev. O. A. Mallory of the Branch street Baptist Church were elected trustees. Frank Worcester having resigned as agent, Miss Lizzie Lake was elected in his place.

Through the kindness of Rev. Mr. Cote, of the French Protestant Church, we have changed our place of worship to a very pleasant room, up one flight, on Merrimack street, nearly opposite the Lowell House. Brother Packard visited us again on the 12th of May, and preached an excellent sermon before the Lowell Silent Society, which was well attended. Among those present were: H. P. Chapman, of Salem, J. Blanchard, of Boston, and J. Wardman, of Andover. Our Bible-class took place in the forenoon and was much enjoyed, also the prayer-meeting in the evening. Brother Packard seems to have lost none of his interest in the good work. One of our number gave his heart to God that evening, also one of our visitors from Boston.

Miss Ella J. Soper received the prize for being the best scholar for the first quarter in the International Bible Lessons.

On Sunday, May 26th, we read with our eyes, the first services in our new room by Brother George A. Holmes, which was the most interesting one he ever delivered before our society; he also drew the largest attendance we have yet had. Among them were Messrs. Blanchard, Hargrave, of Boston, and Mr. Rice of Winchendon. At our evening prayer-meeting Brother Nelson rose and explained how he became a Christian, saying Brother Packard preached a very interesting sermon about Christ, which affected him very much, and he made up his mind to take up his cross and follow Him, which made him very happy. Brother Blanchard also rose and explained the happiness it gave him to live the new life, and asked us to pray for him that he be kept from evil.

Our new room is very much liked, thanks to the party who secured it for us.

—Mr. Gesner of San Francisco, claims to have discovered a "chemical" freeze, with any existing machinery, pressure necessary when either or ammonia is used. He proposes to ice an acre of surface for a skating rink.

Enjoying A Pound Party.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 27, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—We had a grand pound party at Mr. D. Fogg's, at Camden, N. J., on 25th of May. We assembled at the institution for deaf-mutes, and from there proceeded to the ferry boat which took us to Camden. We went to the house of Mr. Fogg in a procession, and met the other mutes who joined us. There were about fifty pounds of groceries, and other things besides. We played gayly at parlor games. The boys raised money and bought strawberries and ice-cream, and all looked happy as the birds, but were sorry we could not sing. A delightful evening was passed till 11:30 with the following ladies and gentlemen: Messrs. Solifer, Paul, Turner, Zeliger, Guss, Schutz, Roop and Stubbs; Misses McKinney, Hammel, Bocon, Biery, Shay, Hart, Parker, Stoenot, Goddard, Stevenson; Mr. and Mrs. H. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1, 1878.

In the House, Monday, Mr. Taylor, speaker *pro tem*, announced the select committee who are to do the dirty investigation work into the President's title. Speaker Randall appointed the committee before he left town, but requested that it be kept secret until the 20th. The names are as follows: Clarkson N. Potter, Chairman; Morrison, Ill.; McMahon, Ohio; Stenger, Penn.; Blackburn, Ky.; Cobb, Ind.; Hutton, Va.; Ben. Butler, Mass.; Hiscock, N. Y.; Cox, Ohio, and Reed, of Maine, eleven in all, seven Democrats and four Republicans. The committee will be assigned a room and will go to work at once. The intention is to conduct the examination with open doors, but they reserve the right to hold secret sessions whenever they choose. Open doors, however, do not mean that the public generally will be admitted, simply the representatives of the press. Mr. Blackburn will be the leader of the Democratic seven. He it was who most pointedly threatened the title last October. By his appointment on the committee, it is evidence that the House does not intend to give the President a fair deal, because with Blackburn there is nothing but settled prejudice, and he enters upon his semi-judicial business of investigating frauds, which he believes already have been perpetrated.

All thought of the welfare of the country at large is of course laid aside now by the Democrats. A demon-like desire to "investigate" burns in their breasts, and investigate they will. A prominent journalist, who is accustomed to the issues public and private of politicians, remarked in your correspondent's hearing the other day, "I would never vote for a man who pretended, or claimed to be either 'economical' or 'reformatory.' There is no such thing in politics, and the man who cries 'reform,' and 'retrenchment,' the loudest is the biggest demagogue and liar. The country does not want economy. The country is for the people and not to squeeze all the money it can out of them. Look at France, see how prosperous she is, and how wondrously quick she lifted her tremendous war indemnity. It was because the Government pursued a liberal policy in relation to internal improvements." There's considerable logic in that journalist.

Senator Sharon, of California, has not been in his seat in the Senate at all this session. If he were to experience an acceleration of that "silent monitor" that dwells in every heart, (except a Congressman's,) he would probably remit his salary to the conscience fund. He has refused point blank several times to come here, because he sees more of this world's lure, in his mind's eye, at his home in the far West.

In the mail to the Treasurer of the United States last week came some mutilated greenbacks from a man in Missouri. From his statement it appears that he was planting corn and placed a basket containing seventy dollars by the side of the field. A calf intent on financial pursuits "retired" the greenbacks by swallowing them. The calf was immediately butchered, and the fragments recovered from the stomach were sent to the Treasury. Being found all right a check was returned for the full amount. That is the way the greenback theory of that calf affected the wool of Mr. Freeman, who now announces himself ready to resume. The calf hasn't been heard from on the subject.

In the event of a declaration of war between Russia and England, this Government will at once issue a proclamation of neutrality, and use every effort to enforce its provisions. In the Russo-Turkish war such a measure was unnecessary, the interests involved in that conflict being so far removed from this country. In a Russo-British war events have demonstrated clearly that international complications of a serious order will arise, if the United States does not proclaim its neutrality and enforce as far as possible a strict observance of the treaty of Washington and fulfill other international obligations.

The report of Solicitor Raynor in regard to the Metropolis disaster says that the builder, owner, captain and master are highly culpable, and upon his recommendation criminal suits will be at once brought by the United States against all the parties. They will probably think this unjust, but,

"No rogne e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law."

Fax.

THE NEW ENGLAND INDUSTRIAL HOME.

(From the Salem, Mass., Register, May 27, 1878.)

A fair in aid of the New England Industrial Home for Deaf-Mutes was held at Central Hall on Thursday and Friday, but the receipts were not very large, although perhaps as great as could be expected during the hard times. There was a good collection of articles offered for sale, largely made by the deaf-mutes themselves. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet of New York, whose life has been devoted to the mental and moral education of deaf-mutes, was present and gave a brief account of the enterprise in whose aid the fair was held. The intention is to provide a home so conducted that those who are deprived of hearing and speaking may have a chance to earn their living and thus become a help rather than a burden to society.

One of the pleasant exercises on Thursday evening was the recitation in sign language of Whittier's "Maud Muller" by Mrs. R. H. Atwood of Newburyport. Dr. Gallaudet accompanying her with his voice. Thus all present were enabled to "take a lesson in sign reading." Mr. Atwood then followed his wife with a moral to the poem, given in sign language. He thought Maud and the Judge were no exception to the general rule. All are longing for the unattainable. But a contented mind is a continual feast. Human plans fail; God's plans never fail. Some are disappointed before marriage, and some after. The poor want to be rich, the rich want to be richer. We never can be fully satisfied until we awake in His likeness who can satisfy all proper desires. It is said Whittier was disappointed in a love matter, death being his successful rival; if Whittier had his own way, the world might never have known his soul-stirring poetry. If Catharine Beecher had her own way, she might never have been the more than mother to the thousands to whose elevation, temporal and spiritual, she devoted the life she once thought wrecked forever. When Alice Cogswell was born deaf and dumb, her parents were sorely tried; but in the hands of Providence she was the instrument of awakening the energy that led to the founding of the first school for her unfortunate class in this country. "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. We ought to be resigned to his will, and when that is developed to our understanding, we can lift our voice (hands) in one common burst of joy, praising Him for His wisdom, love and mercy. Think of His loving care of Laura Bridgman—deaf, dumb, blind—yet educated, intelligent, active, and whose case enlisted the active sympathy of that distinguished philanthropist, the late Dr. Howe, by whose efforts and influence so much has been done for the blind. The poet has left to our imagination the picture of the great blessing Maud's children proved to her, and we drop the curtain upon the Judge. Mr. Atwood then made a strong appeal in behalf of the Home for Deaf-Mutes. Many of them are poor and without influential friends to aid them. Somebody must care for them. It is the intention of the ten trustees—five mutes and five speaking—to establish a suitable Home which shall help the deaf-mutes to help themselves. The prospect is that success will be attained. Notwithstanding the stagnation of business, about \$2,000 have been raised. The object is certainly deserving of the sympathy and support of every one who would raise the unfortunate. Let each give his mite, so that none may say in the future rejoicing over the great blessing conferred by the Home, the regretful words: "It might have been" mine to give.

There were other exercises of interest, including the Lord's Prayer in sign language. An antique kitchen, spinning, etc., etc., were well represented. At each table was a waiter who could converse with both hand and voice. The deaf-mutes as a class are very cheerful in disposition.

HAIRDRESSING IN JAPAN.

A traveler writes: Among the many points of difference which separate the Chinese and Japanese, one of the most striking is that the former (alone, I believe, among Asiatic races), make use of chairs, which are conspicuous articles of furniture in every Chinese house, but were unknown in Japan until within the last few years. However far a Chinaman may go in modifying his habits conformably with foreign fashions, he always clings to his pigtail, and except among prisoners I have never seen a Chinaman of any class minus that ornamental appendage. A Japanese, on the other hand, indicates his political proclivities by the mode in which he wears his hair, and may be recognized as an imperialist, a feudalist, or a radical, by his top-knot, his shaven temples, or his close-cropped head. The orthodox Samurai fashion is still in high favor, with the front part of the head shaved, a small short cue worn as a sort of crest, and all traces of a beard carefully removed. A native gentleman, who had adopted the coiffure of young Japan, assured me that the growth of his mustache, small as it was, had greatly increased his traveling expenses: "They treat me now as if I were a foreigner."

A WISE DEACON.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors running to us so long."

"Brother Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time and kept my family well and saved large doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us all well and able to work all the time, and I will warrant it has cost you and most of the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time. I guess you'll take my medicine hereafter." See other column.

The Minnesota Institution recently enjoyed (?) quite a severe hail storm which broke a few windows.—Star.

About 650 children received their first communion, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on Sunday morning, the 2d inst., and in the afternoon they were all confirmed by Cardinal McCloskey.

The venerable Dr. S. H. Tyng, 78 years of age, preached in his son's pulpit in the Church of the Holy Trinity, New York, Sunday evening, the 2d inst. The audience that greeted him numbered at least three-fourths of the 2,400 communicants of the church society. His hearers were exceedingly enthusiastic and after the service greeted him with great affection.

The Williams & Guion steamer Idaho lately went ashore on the coast of Ireland and afterwards foundered. All the passengers and crew were saved, but none of the property. The Idaho sunk twenty-two minutes after striking.

An Interesting Monument.

Among the various churchyards in the city of Hanover is one which has been closed for a number of years—the garden churchyard. Owing to its antiquated monuments and the fact of its being the resting place of a number of celebrated characters, it awakens the liveliest curiosity. Charlotte Kestner (Werther's Lotta) is buried here. This is not the only interesting feature which makes it worthy of a visit. Nature herself has paid the tribute. A few paces east of the unassuming little church in the graveyard is a monument tottering on its foundation. It is made in the form of steps, and the massive stones are secured by heavy iron clamps. The monument was erected in the year 1782. Beside the usual family inscriptions, at the base of the monument is engraved these arrogant lines: "This sepulchre, purchased for all eternity, is not permitted to be opened." Opposed to this determination of man, a beech seed, perhaps carried by the wind, found its way into a crevice of the foundation. In the course of years this little seed grew to be a strong, luxuriant tree, mocked the proud inscription of the monument, raised the massive stones from their foundation, and rent the strong iron clasp asunder.

JEWELS OF THE CROWN OF SCOTLAND.

At Edinburg, Scotland, some years since, the Jewels of the Crown were locked in a box, that box in another, and so on, until they were supposed to be burglar-proof. They were then locked up in the vault of the castle, there to remain for one hundred years, the keys being placed in a mortar and fired into the sea. Scarce fifty years passed by, and the modern lock-picker opens the vault and boxes without trouble. So the science of medicine, when studied with the aid of chemistry and the microscope, becomes plain and simple, and diseases that were regarded incurable a generation ago, now readily yield to remedies employed by the modern and progressive physician. A decade of years since, and women were taught to believe that their peculiar diseases and weaknesses were incurable; but now hundreds and thousands of once bedridden women in the United States will testify to the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected their perfect and permanent cure.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 6th, 1876.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—About five years since my wife was taken sick, and though we employed the best physicians in our city, yet she gradually grew worse, so that she was confined to the bed. Every remedy I had tried, or could find, failed to cure or even give relief. At last I procured a bottle of your Favorite Prescription, and to my surprise it gave almost instant relief, and with a little perseverance, an entire cure was effected.

Ever gratefully yours,
Geo. BODENMILLER.

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

JUNE 9th, 1878.

MORNING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 9th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Deut. xvi, 1-18.

2d Lesson—Acts iv, 1-36.

English Lectionary.

1st Lesson—Deut. xvi, 1-18.

2d Lesson—Romans viii, 1-18.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Whit-Sunday.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 9th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Isaiah xi.

2d Lesson—Acts xix, 1-21.

